This is Ann

she's dying to *meet you*.

Ann

really gets around

Her full name is

Anopheles Mosquito

and her trade is dishing

out *Malaria*

She's at home in Africa,

the Caribbean, India,

the South and Southwest

Pacific and other Hot Spots.

She's the only one in the world who can give you *Malaria*, so if you can beat her, you're safe—

But, don't kid yourself that it's easy. She works hard and

Ann

—knows her stuff.

This is how she does it.

Ann

moves around at night,
anytime from dusk to
sunrise (*a real party gal*),
and she's got a thirst.
No whiskey, gin, beer,
or rum coke for *Ann*

. . . she drinks

Blood

And she stands on her head to get it.

She jabs that beak of hers in like a drill and sucks up the juice.

When she picks on a victim who's full of *Malaria* Germs, up come the germs right into *Ann's* nice warm rumble seat where she gives them a free ride and they get together and make little germs . . . . . plenty.

By and by *Ann* wants

Just another little drink

and off she goes looking for

a sap who hasn't got sense

enough to protect himself.

When she finds him . . .

down goes

her schnozzle

for more

BLOOD

and all those new little germs climb down the drain pipe and into the poor guy who doesn't know it then, but he is going to feel awful in about eight to fourteen days . . . because he is going to have

Malaria

what to do about *Ann*

Never give her a break.
She can make you feel like
a combination of a forest fire,
a January blizzard, and an old

dish mop. She will leave you with about as much pep as a sack of wet sand and now and then she can knock you flat for keeps . . .

The Army has anti-MALARIA combat units that carry on a steady battle by draining and filling ditches and pools where Anopheles mosquitos breed. They also spread poison in the waters they can't drain. They screen huts and spray

areas to kill them off, but in many places we have to go in this war they can't do any more than help.

the real job is up to

you. ★

You will be given

sleeping nets . . .

USE THEM

Nighttime while you are

pounding the pillow is when

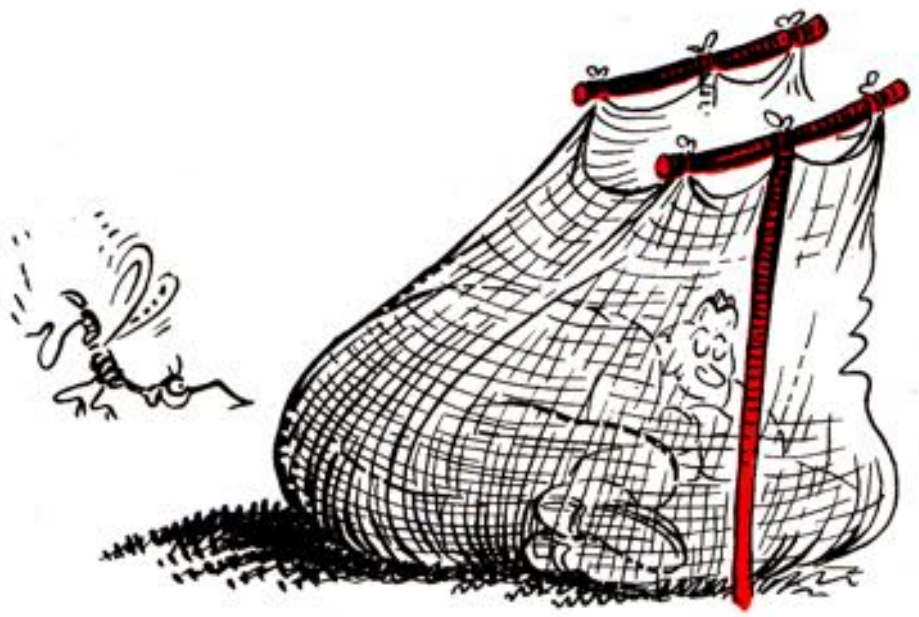
Ann gets in her best licks

and you get

MalAriA

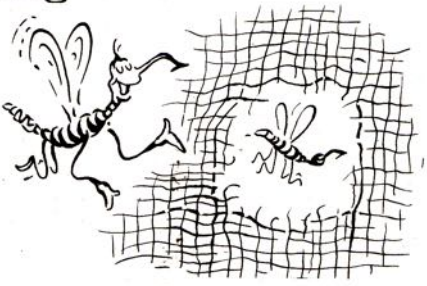
and *Remember This . . .*

All the mosquito netting in the world won't do you any good if you don't use it the right way . . .



Keep away from the sides

and don't forget that a hole this big



in your net can cook you.

KEEP 'EM PATCHED

sew

them

up

or use adhesive tape.

REPELLENTS

A repellent is just a 75 cent name for stuff to put on you that will keep *Ann* away.

The Quartermaster Corps puts out some standard repellents that are a lot hotter than the old bottle of Citronella. That used to be good for about 15 minutes a dose and then they closed in again. These new ones will keep them off for 3 and 4 hours at a stretch.

So if you must stick your neck out—douse it well with some of this dope. *Ann* won't like it.

Put it on your clothes too, where they are tight and thin

enough for her to plug her way through. Your shoulders and the seat of your pants are favorite targets.

The Army Medical Corps has made some mosquito bombs to spray around. They kill mosquitos and keep them out of spots like fox holes and shelter huts.

The best protection you have with you all the time is your clothes. If you go running around like a strip teaser, you haven't got a chance.

Bathing and swimming at night where *Ann* hangs out really is asking for trouble. Head nets, rolled-down sleeves, leggings and gloves may seem like sissy stuff and not so comfortable—BUT, a guy out cold from MALARIA is just as stiff as the one who stopped a hunk of steel.

Now if you really are looking for trouble and you don't want to miss —just drop down to the nearest native village some evening.

The places are lousy with fat little *Anns* sitting around waiting for you with their bellies full of germs. They stock up on **MALARIA** bugs from the home-town boys and gals and when

they find a nice new sucker
they give him the works.
If there wasn't enough
trouble waiting for you there
already—good old *Ann*
would take care of you and
make sure you got fixed up
fine—for keeps.

So, lay off the native villages if you want to keep the top of your head on.

Use a little horse sense.
You can keep from getting
MALARIA if you've got
the stuff to stop a mosquito
from biting you. USE it.
And use your brain.

What to do if Ann gets you.

The Medical Corps can help you recover if you get plugged, so report yourself in if you get a headache, chills, and fever.

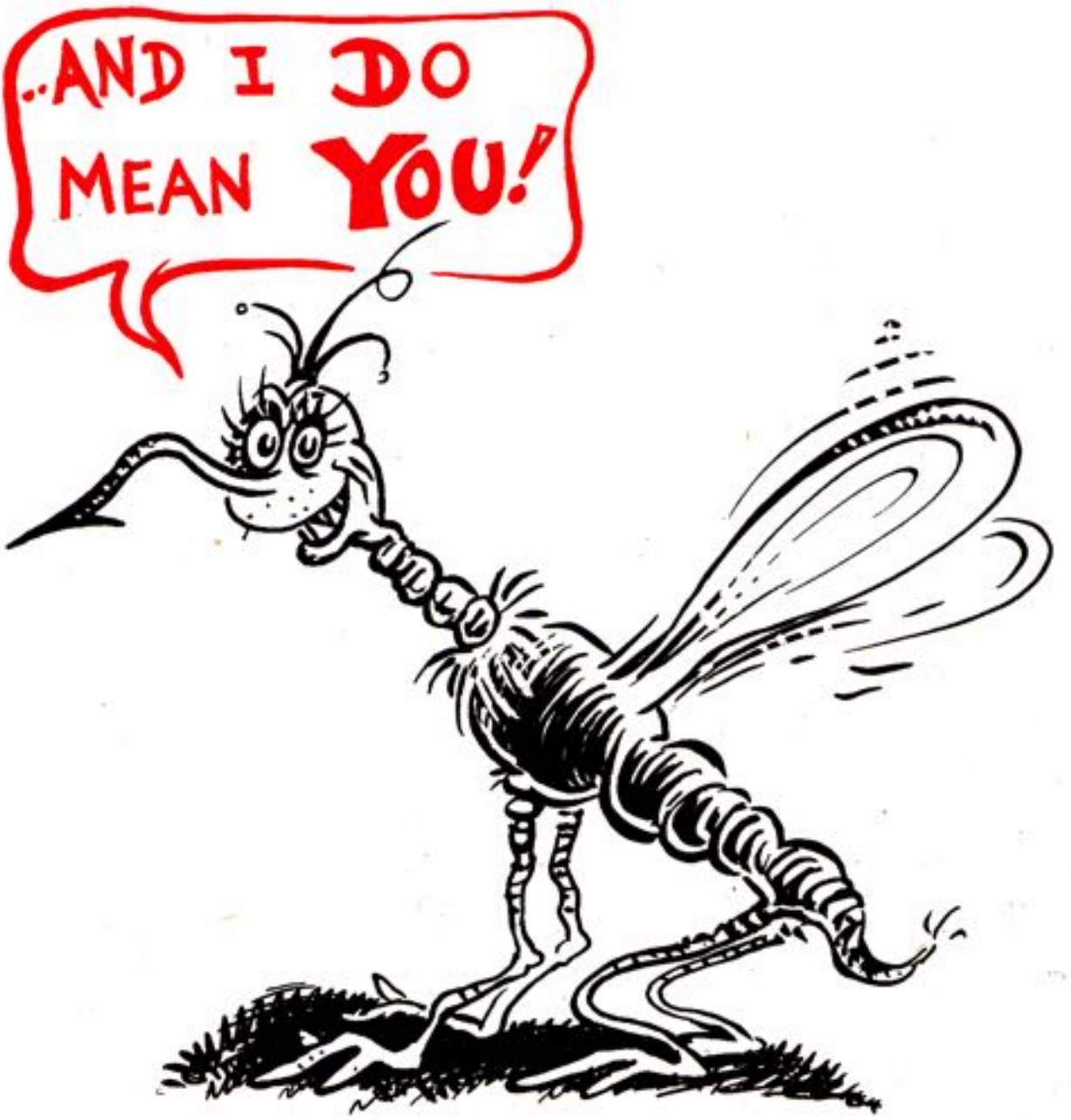
DON'T FORGET THIS.

You can't get **MALARIA** unless *Ann* plugs you, but if she does, she can make

you just as dead as a shell can, or lay you out flat for a long, long stretch.

Never give Ann a break.

She'll bat you down and it won't be funny.


..AND I DO
MEAN YOU!

WAR DEPARTMENT
Washington 25, D. C., August 1943.

This booklet is published for the information and guidance of all concerned.

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BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR:

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